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STARMAN



SINS of the CHILD

Part 3 of 5

ROBINSON
HARRIS
VON GRAWBODGER



the OPAL'S Day.
the O'DARE'S Day.
SINS OF THE CHILD Part three

IT'S A GOOD DAY. AT
LEAST AS IT STARTS.

FOR BARRY O'DARE.

HE HAS A DATE
TONIGHT. CLAIRE.
A NURSE. WITH
BIG BREASTS AND
A BIG SMILE.

HIS CAR'S NEWLY
WASHED FOR A
NEWLY WARM SPRING
DAY. AND HOPEFULLY
LATER...

... A NEWLY
WARM CLAIRE.

AND EVERYTHING
SEEMS CHAMPAGNE
SPARKLING AND
WHISKEY-SOUR DRY.

AS HE LEAVES
FOR WORK AT
10:23 AM.

OF COURSE,
YOU KNOW...

...THAT BY 12:00PM
IT'S ALLLL GOING
TO CHANGE.

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STUART IMMONEN

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TONY HARRIS

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WADE VON GRAWBADGER

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CLARENCE
O'DARE.
12:02 PM.

WHY ARE YOU
MAKING LIKE THE
CHESHIRE CAT?
HOT DATE? HOT
TIP AT THE
TRACK?

TICKETS, MY
MAN. CORSAIRS
VERSUS KINGS.
THREE ROWS FROM
THE ICE.

HOW IN THE HELL DID YOU
SCORE THOSE?

MY WIFE. GOT
THEM MONTHS AGO.
SURPRISED ME THIS
MORNING.

YEAH, IT WAS MY
LUCKY DAY WHEN I
MET HER, FOR SURE.
SHE'S CUTE. SHE CAN
COOK. GREAT SENSE
OF HUMOR.

AND SHE IS A
LOOOVE MACHINE
WHEN THE LIGHTS
GO--

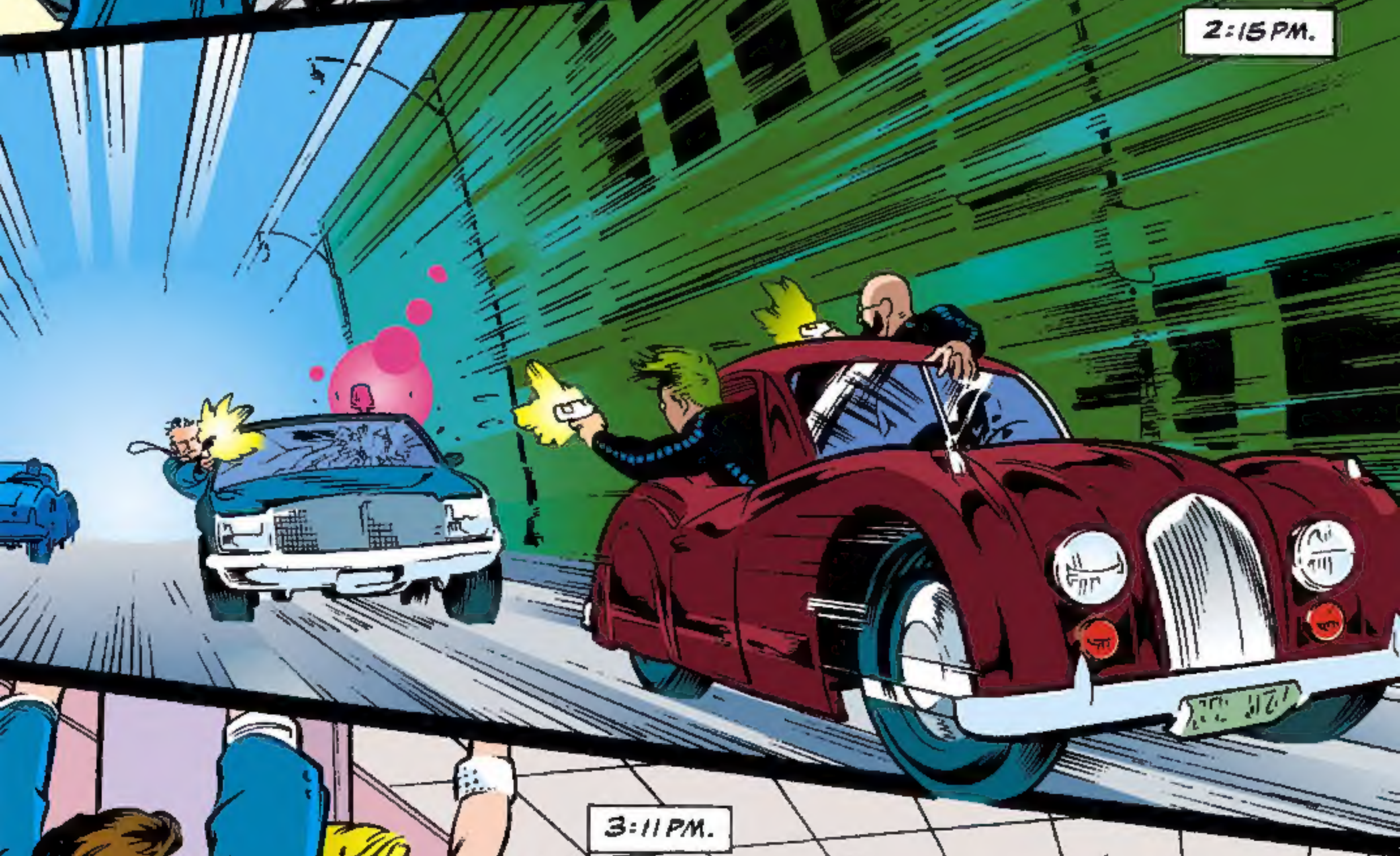
MY OLD LADY WOULDN'T
THINK TO DO THAT FOR ME IN
A MONTH OF SUNDAYS. NEVER
MIND THE TICKETS, CLAR. HOW DID
YOU SCORE A WOMAN LIKE THAT?



TWO AT
ONCE?

NO
WAY!





A CITIZEN OF THE
OPAL. TONY FLORENCE.
3:15 PM.

3:15 PM.

TONY LOOKS AT WOOD,
STAINED DARK LIKE
HIS HEART, AND GLEAM-
ING BRIGHT LIKE HIS
DEAD WIFE'S EYES.

THE WOOD IS THAT OF
THE PIANO THAT HIS
WIFE JENNY PLAYED
AND LOVED.

A FEW PHOTOS AND
THIS ARE ALL HE HAS
LEFT TO REMEMBER
HER.

TWO YEARS SINCE THE PLANE
CRASH AND THE PHONE CALL
IN THE NIGHT THAT AWOKE TONY
TO TELL HIM OF IT. NO GRIEF.
JUST AN ACHING ABSENCE
INSIDE. INSTEAD OF GRIEF, HIS
HEART WENT COLD AND DARK LIKE
THE PIANO WOOD. AND THAT WAS
THAT.

NO TEARS.

TONY CAN SMELL
THE SMOKE OUT-
SIDE HIS APARTMENT.
VULCAN'S GLOW IS AT
EVERY WINDOW.

THE FIRE HAD SPREAD
FROM THE GAS STATION,
TWO BUILDINGS OVER,
WHERE ONE OF THE
MIST GANG'S CRIMES
HAD GONE AWRY. THE
STATION'S TANKS HAD
BLOWN.

THEY'D
BEEN
CLEARING
OUT
BUILDINGS
SINCE
THEN.

BANG!
BANG!

ANYONE IN
THERE?! COME
ON! COME
ON!



WE GOTTA
GET EVERYONE OUT
OF HERE!

GO THAT WAY!
DON'T RUN!

YES. I'M READY.
I NEEDED A
MOMENT TO COLLECT
SOME THINGS... YOU
KNOW, IMPORTANT
PAPERS AND...

...PHOTOGRAPHS.

LOSING THE
PIANO IS LIKE
LOSING HIS
WIFE ALL
OVER AGAIN.
NOW, THE
SADNESS
COMES.

FINALLY.

BUT YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING! MY BIRD!
MY PET BIRD! HENRY!

THEY'RE HELPING THE OLD WOMAN,
MRS. LOWE, FROM NEXT DOOR.

NO TIME!
COME ON! WE
GOTTA GET
YOU OUT!

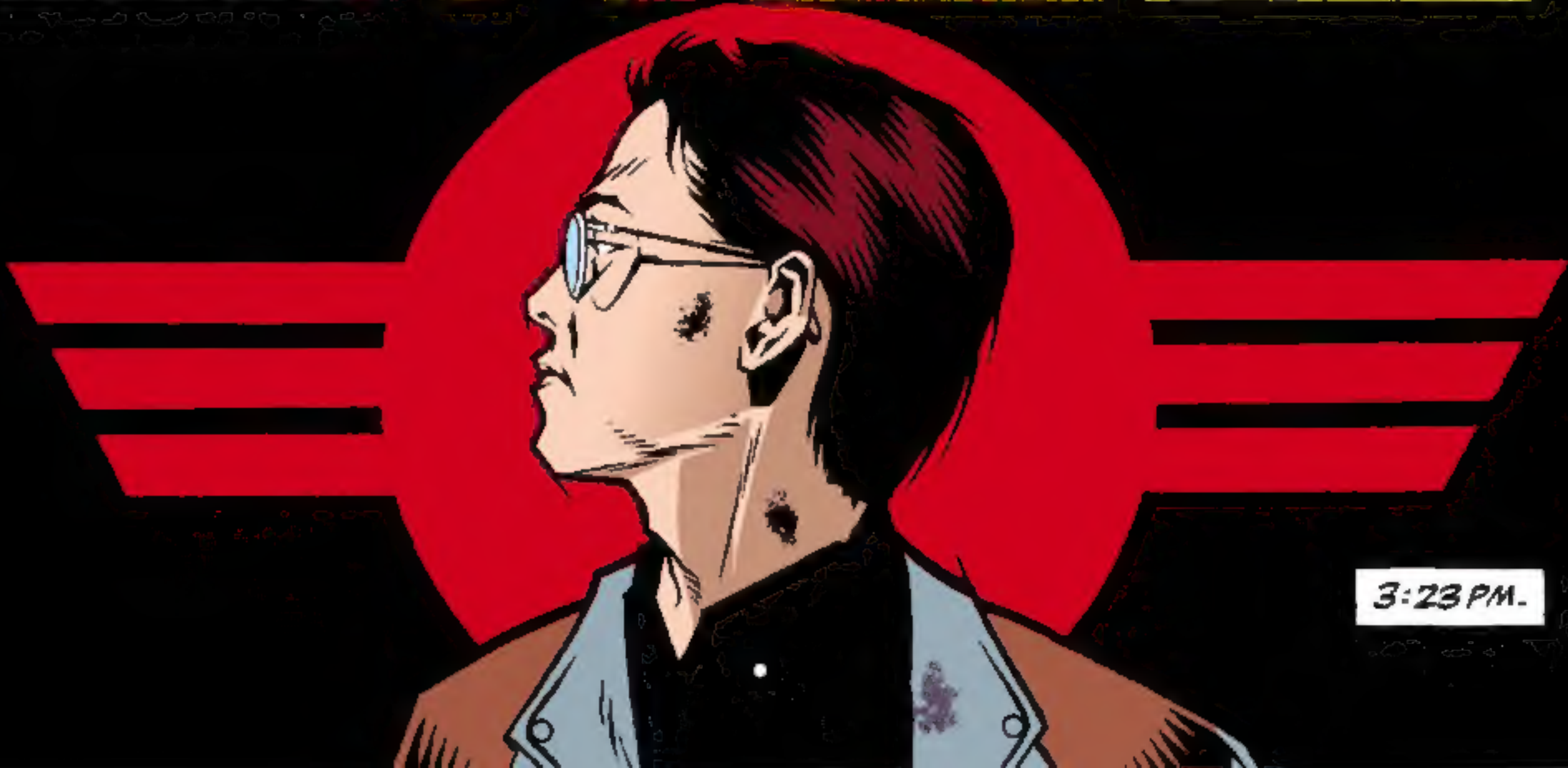
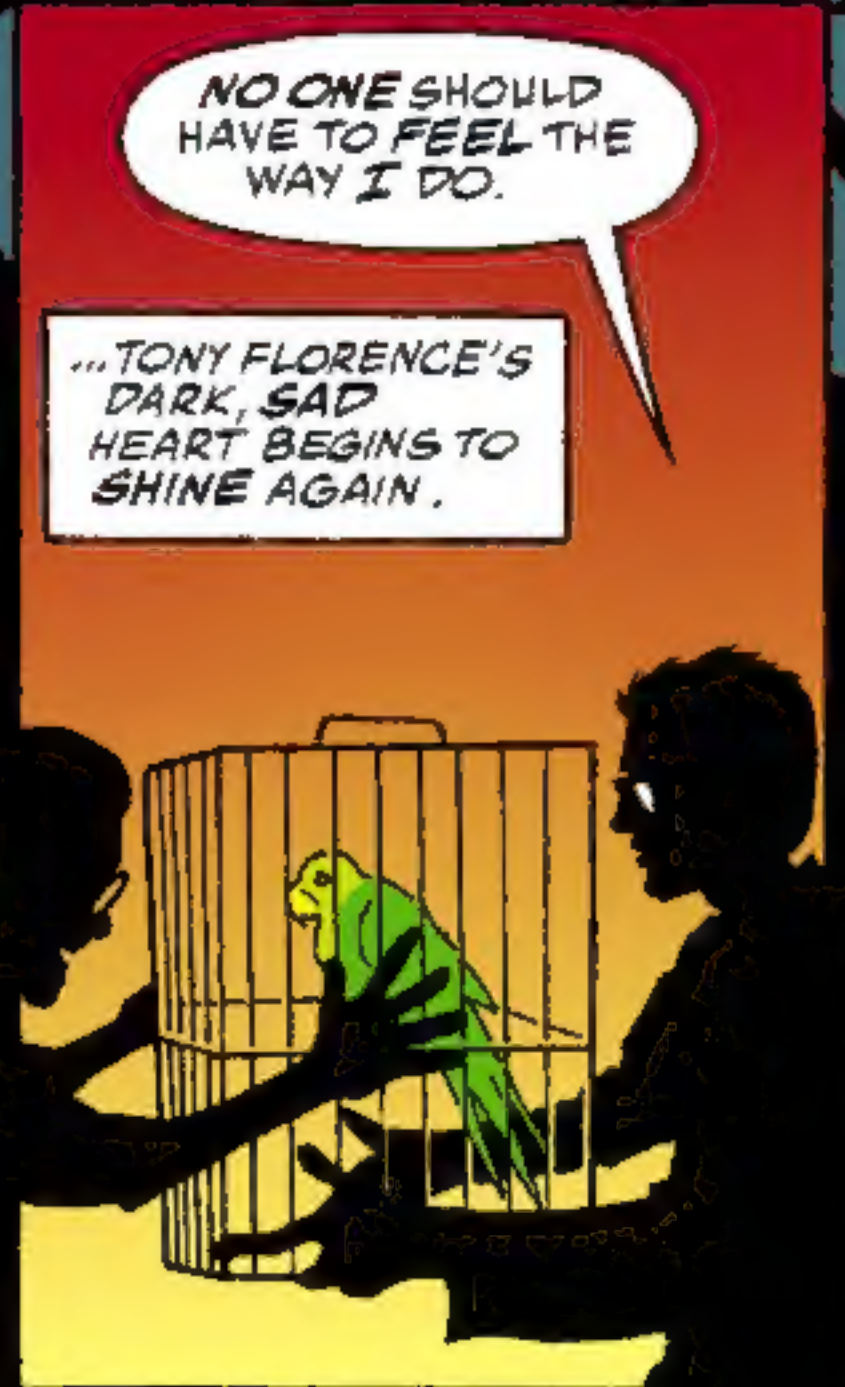
HER AND HER DAMN
PARROT. HIS VOICE.
HIS STUPID
REPETITIONS.

AND LOWE WAS NO
KINDLY SOUL. A MEAN,
BITTER OLD WOMAN.
COMPLAINING WHEN
TONY MADE NOISE, BUT
THINKING NOTHING OF
HER PET'S CACKLE, AS
IT AWAKE HIM TOO
EARLY, OR KEPT HIM
FROM SLEEP TOO LATE.

MRS. LOWE WILL BE
ALONE. NO MORE
THAN THE OLD WOMAN
DESERVES. MEAN
OLD BITCH. SHE'LL
BE ALONE...

WELL, HENRY
WON'T BE WAKING
ANYONE NOW.

...LIKE
I AM.



3:23 PM.

LUCY COLLINS
DOESN'T WANT
TO DIE.

HER SON, BILLY, IS ONLY
SIX MONTHS OLD. HE HASN'T
BEGUN TO WALK YET. SHE
HAS TO BE THERE FOR
THAT.

AND TALKING. AND HIS
FIRST TRICYCLE. AND
BICYCLE. AND FIRST DAY
AT SCHOOL. AND FIRST
DAY AT COLLEGE.



HER SHOULDER IS
WET. IT'S BEEN
WET FOR A WHILE,
BUT ONLY NOW
DOES THE
SHOCK'S EBBING
GLANCE ALLOW
HER TO
NOTICE.

HIS FATHER DIED BEFORE
BILLY WAS BORN. A U.S.
MARINE. A HELICOPTER
CRASH IN A TRAINING
EXERCISE.

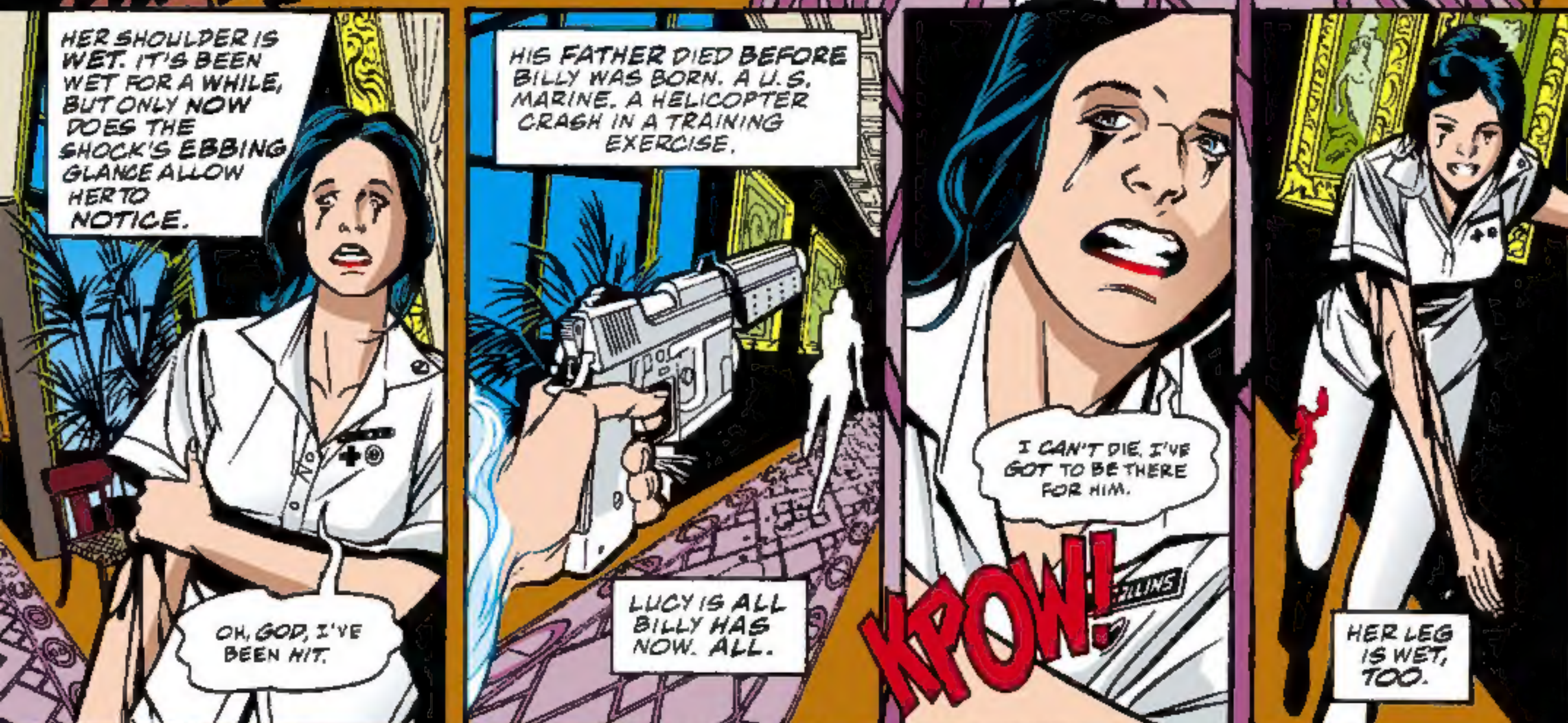
I CAN'T DIE. I'VE
GOT TO BE THERE
FOR HIM.

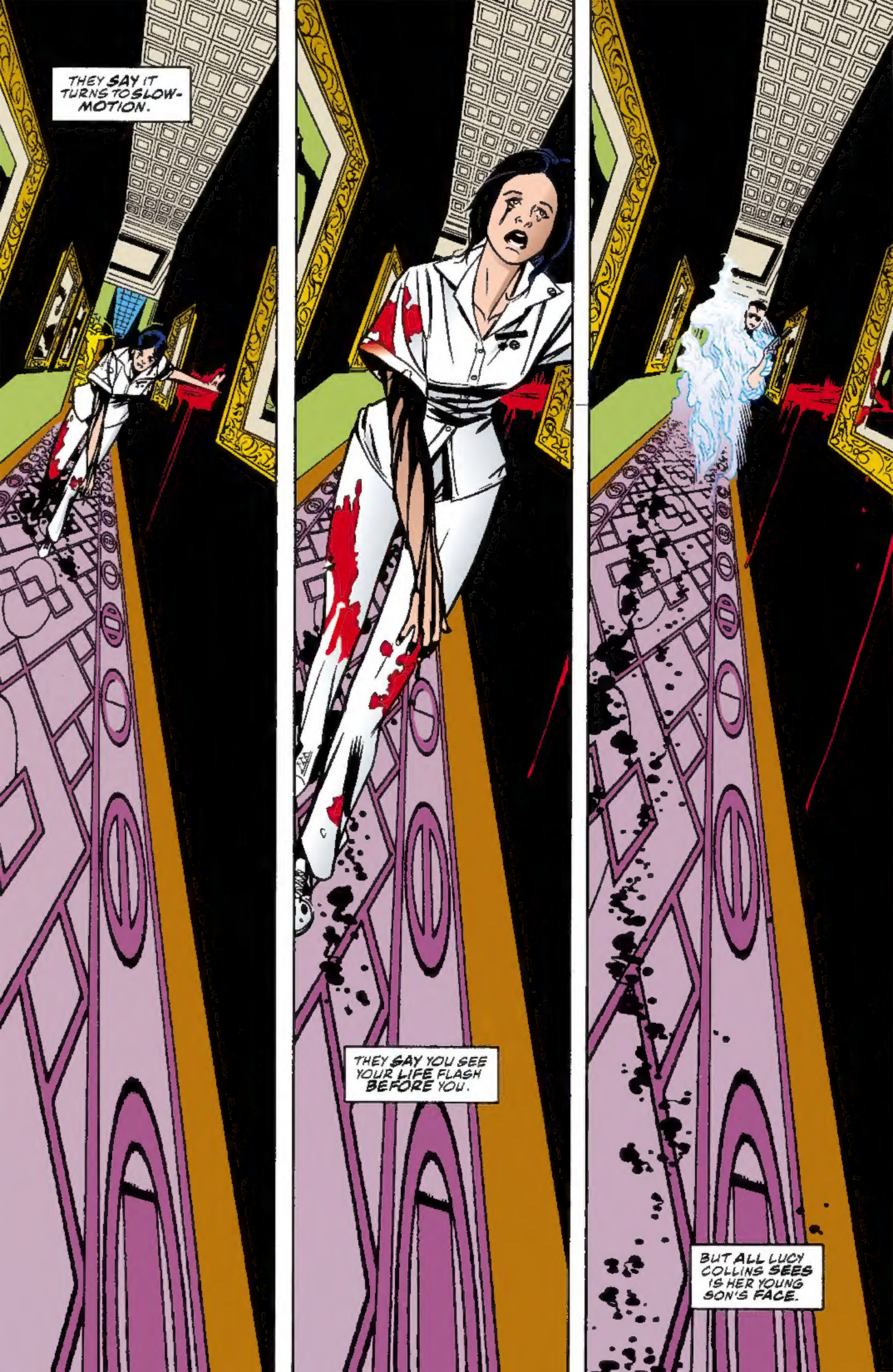
KPONG!

LUCY IS ALL
BILLY HAS
NOW. ALL.

HER LEG
IS WET,
TOO.

OH, GOD, I'VE
BEEN HIT.





THEY SAY IT
TURNS TO SLOW-
MOTION.

THEY SAY YOU SEE
YOUR LIFE FLASH
BEFORE YOU.

BUT ALL LUCY
COLLINS SEES
IS HER YOUNG
SON'S FACE.

NURSING MR. BAILEY WAS EASY WORK. HE WAS A NICE OLD MAN. A GENTLEMAN. AND NOW HE'S DEAD.

BUT LUCY CAN'T DIE.

SHE CAN'T.



PLEASE.

I'M SORRY.

YOU BEING ALIVE, TO REPORT WHAT YOU'VE WITNESSED, MAY BE ENOUGH TO CLUE THE POLICE IN ON MY PLANS.

I CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE.



LUCY'S DEATH IS AN AFTERTHOUGHT TO ANOTHER CRIME.

MURDER 4.

RED BAILEY, RETIRED POLICE COMMISSIONER.

3:39 PM.





CLARENCE
O'DARE.

6:45 PM.


HEY!
WHAT TIME
DOES YOUR
HOCKEY GAME
START?

HALF AN
HOUR AGO.
MY WIFE IS
GONNA KILL
ME.


WHAT A
FREAKING
DAY.



8:17 PM.



MASON O'DARE.



...HAVE MADE HIM
THE QUIET ONE.


THE YOUNGEST
MALE OF THE CLAN.

HIS AWE OF
HIS BRETHREN AND
A LIFETIME
SPENT IN THEIR
SHADOW...



STAY
BACK!

I'LL DO
IT, I SWEAR...
SWEAR...



...SWEAR
I'LL KILL
HER IF YOU TRY
ANYTHING!



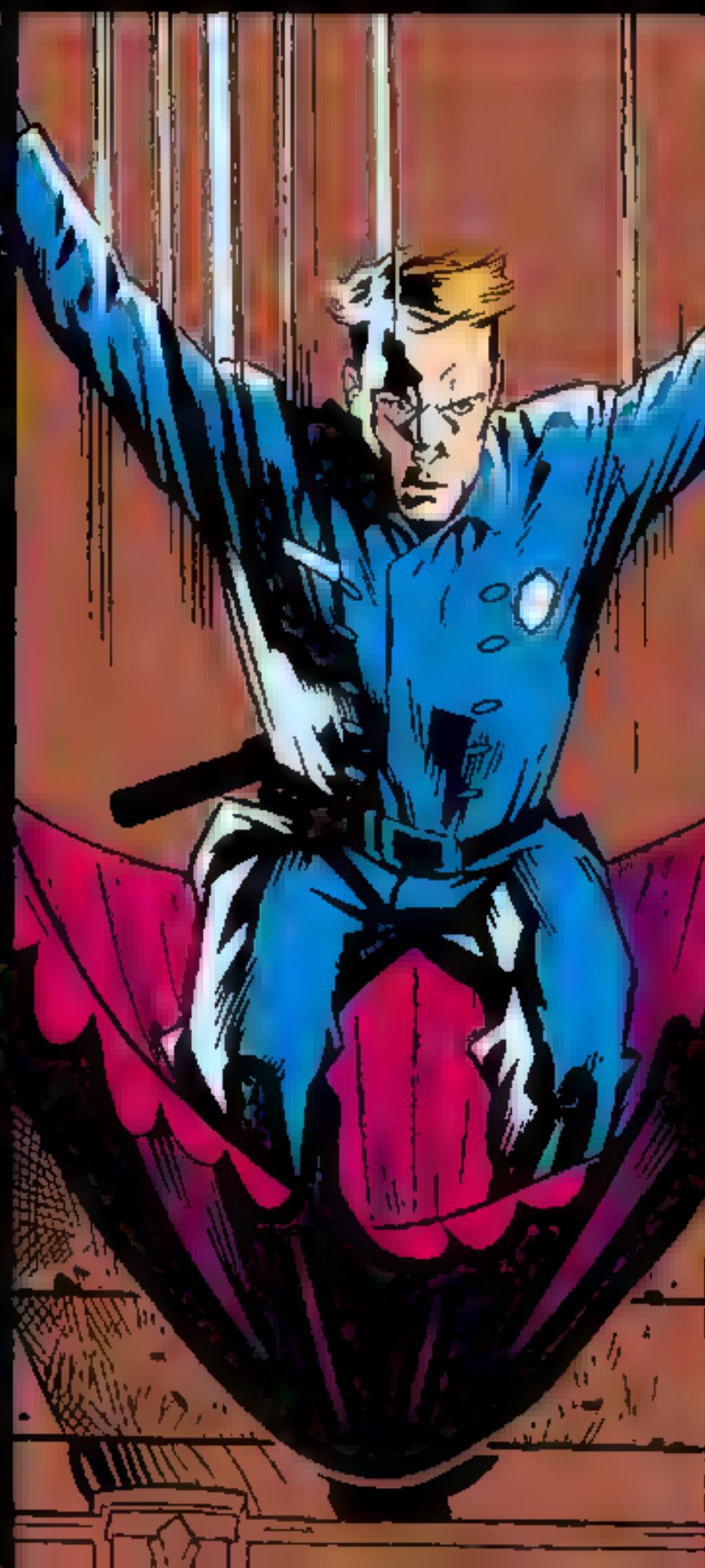
YOU HEAR ME?! I MEAN IT...



...YOU PIGS KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!



I'LL--



LOOK! H--

SHOOT!



CHUK!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



GHAA!

THKK!

nnnnnn

BROK!



NO, MASON
O'DARE
DOESN'T
TALK MUCH.

OF COURSE,
SOMETIMES
HE DOESN'T
HAVE TO.

8:36 PM.

BARRY O'DARE.

SO MY BROTHER WILL BE OKAY?

SOME STIFFNESS TO THE SHOULDER, FOR A WHILE, PROBABLY. LITTLE MORE THAN THAT, THOUGH.

QUITE A DAREDEVIL MANEUVER. WILL HE GET IN TROUBLE?

MAYBE. JERK IS ALWAYS DOING CRAZY STUNTS LIKE THAT.

HIM AND MY SISTER WERE GYMNASTS THROUGHOUT SCHOOL, AND MASON USES IT TO GET CREATIVE, SOMETIMES.

EXIT

YOU'VE QUITE A FAMILY, MR. O'DARE.

HEY, DON'T INCLUDE ME. I'M NO STUNT DOUBLE. I'M THE SMART ONE OF THE FAMILY...

"...I NEVER TAKE RISKS."

9:11 PM

MATT O'DARE.

YOU ARE
SO ***% WRONG.
NO WAY. NOT IN
A MILLION LIFE-
TIMES.

NO, YOU'RE THE
%\$\$\$!! WHO'S WRONG.
EVERY TIME YOU START
THIS, WE **!!\$ GET INTO
IT. AND EVERY TIME WE
START THIS I'M RIGHT
AND YOU'RE SO VERY, VERY
\$\$\$% WRONG.

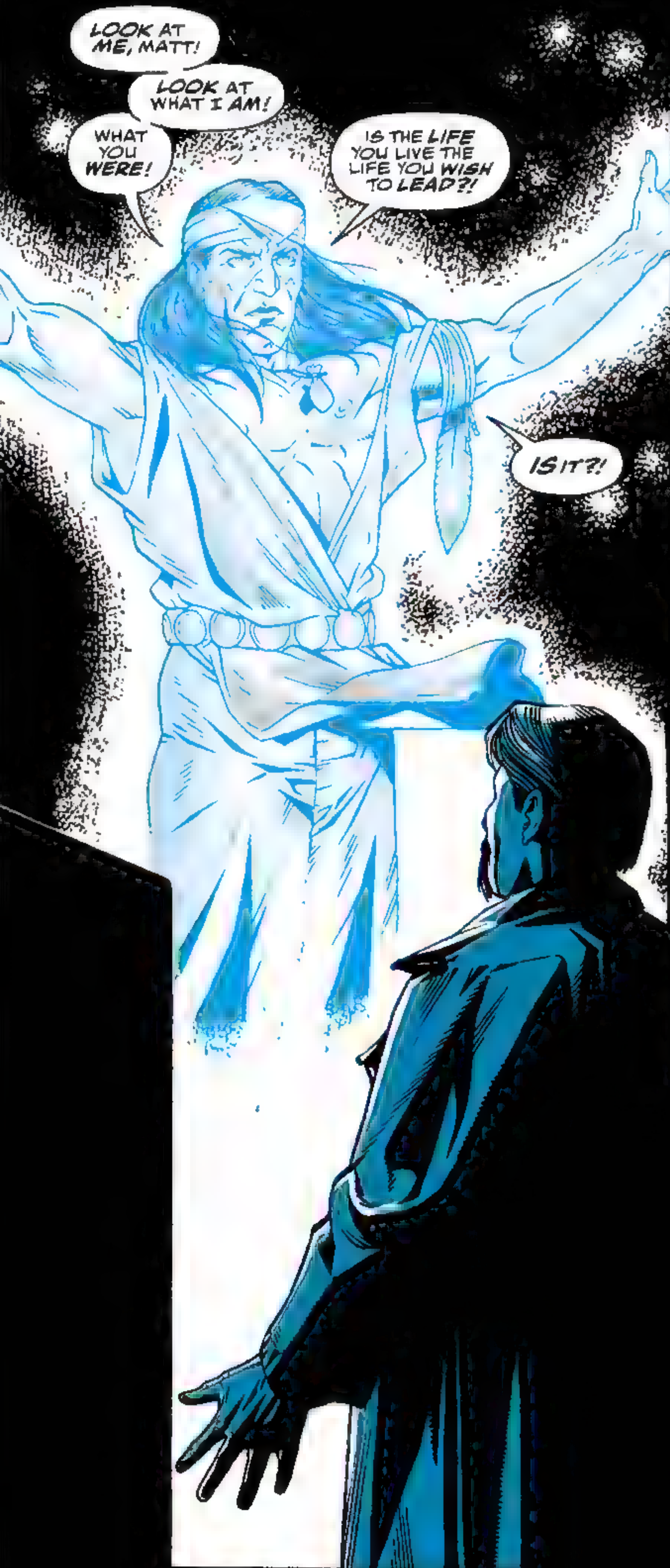
THERE IS NO #%&!!
WAY SWEENEY TODD
IS A BETTER SOND-
HEIM MUSICAL THAN
INTO THE WOODS!

GET OUT OF HERE! SWEENEY
RULES! THE COHESION OF
WORDS AND MUSIC! THE EPIC
SCALE OF THE STORY... A
DEMON BARBER. INCREDIBLE.
ALL YOU GOT IS WICKED
WITCHES AND PRINCESSES
AND \$*!!* LIKE THAT!

HEY, HEY, HEY, YOU
#%&\$-- YOU CANNOT
IGNORE THE RESONANT
NARRATIVE PURITY OF
THE EUROPEAN **\$!!\$
FOLK TALE!

AND THE SCORE IS
CLEANER AND BETTER *\$*!!\$
CONCEIVED THAN SWEENEY
\$\$\$%!! TODD!

MATT.



LOOK AT
ME, MATT!

LOOK AT
WHAT I AM!

WHAT
YOU
WERE!

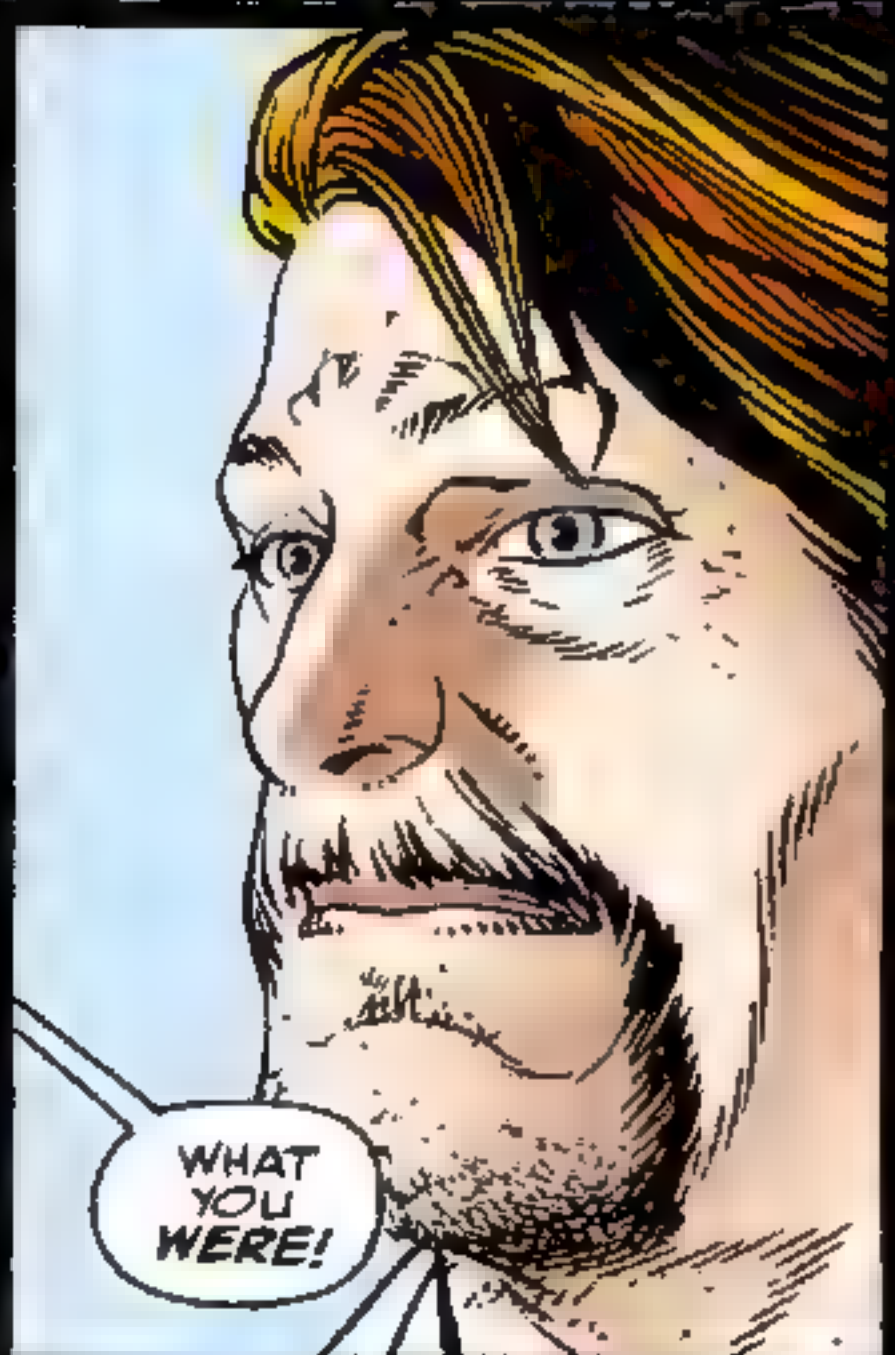
IS THE LIFE
YOU LIVE THE
LIFE YOU WISH
TO LEAD?!

IS IT?!



LOOK AT
ME, MATT!

WHAT
I AM!



WHAT
YOU
WERE!



AND ANGELA
LANSBURY KICKS
ASS...



...THERE IS NO WAY
BERNADETTE PETERS
BEATS ANGELA.

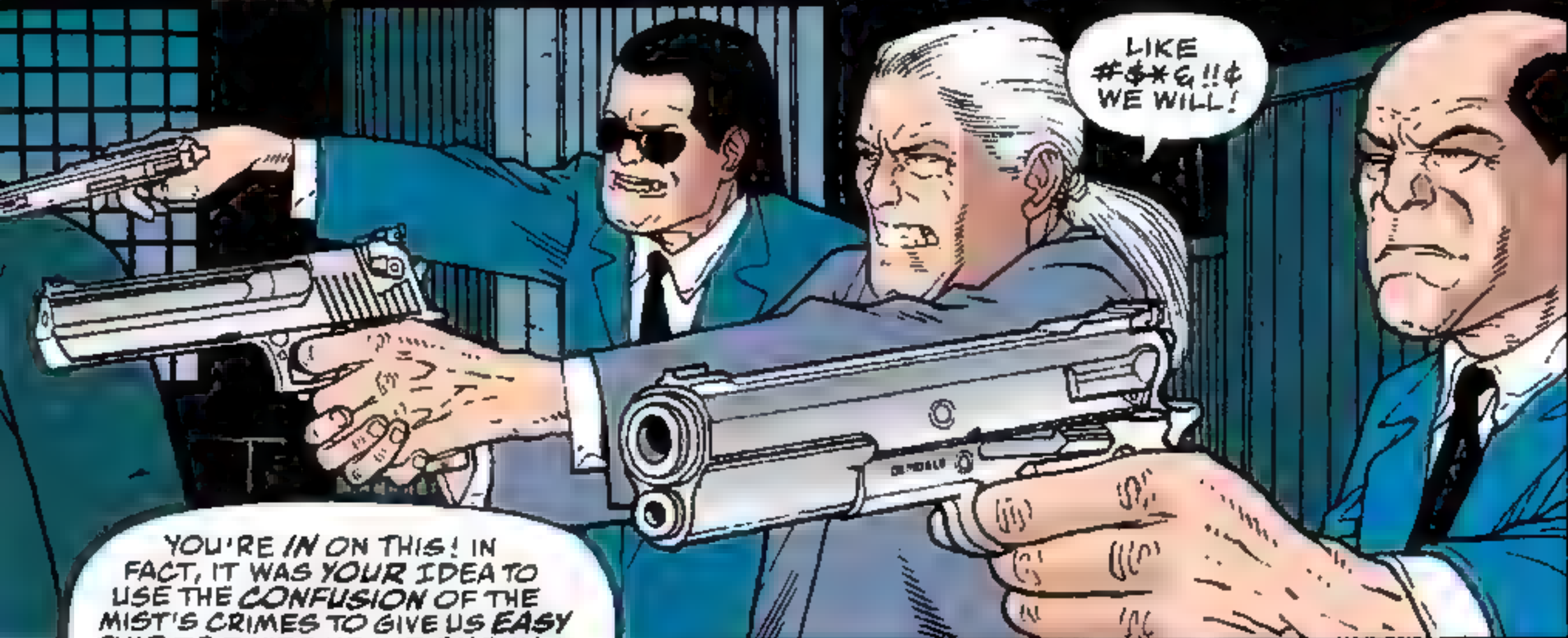
ARE YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MIND?
OF COURSE SHE
DOES! PETERS IS THE
SONDHEIM
PERFORMER!

YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST.



WHAT?!

ALL OF YOU. GET
AWAY FROM THE STASH,
DROP YOUR WEAPONS
AND TURN AROUND.

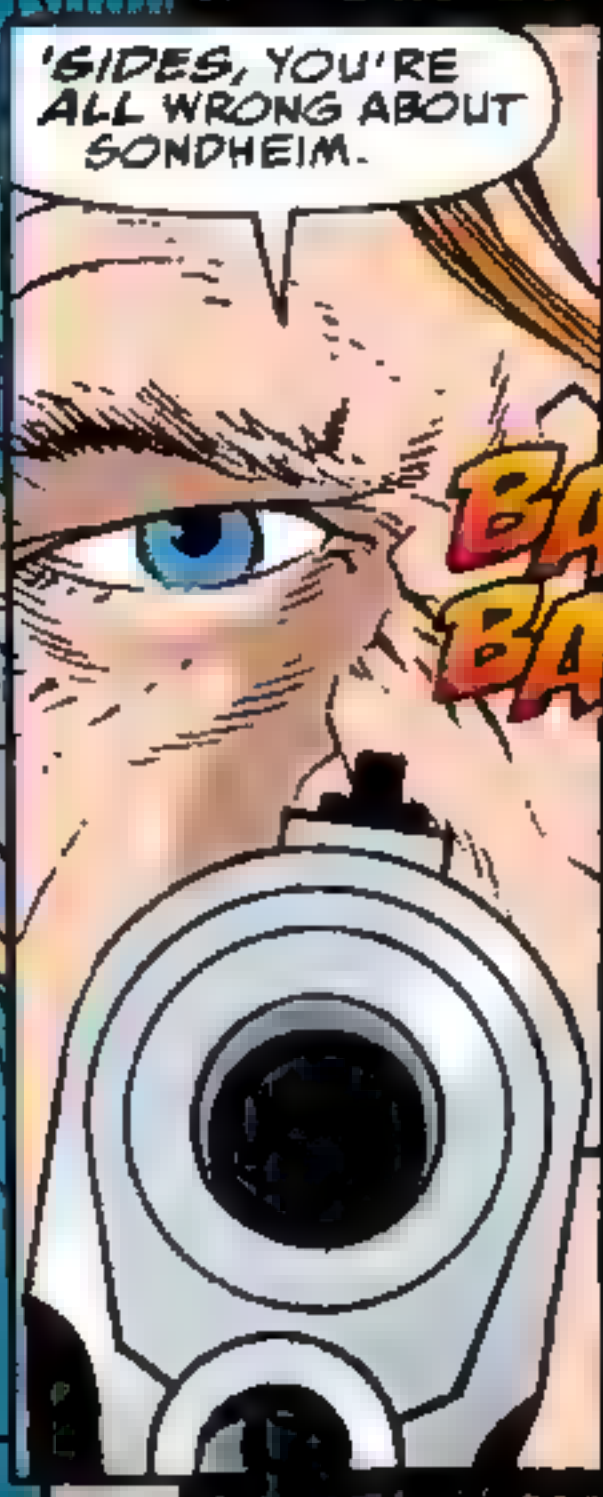


LIKE
#*%!!\$
WE WILL!

YOU'RE IN ON THIS! IN
FACT, IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO
USE THE CONFUSION OF THE
MIST'S CRIMES TO GIVE US EASY
TIME TO DIVIDE UP THE SNOW! NO
WAY IS THIS A BUST! YOU'RE
TRYING TO TAKE IT ALL, HUH,
MATT? S'THAT IT?

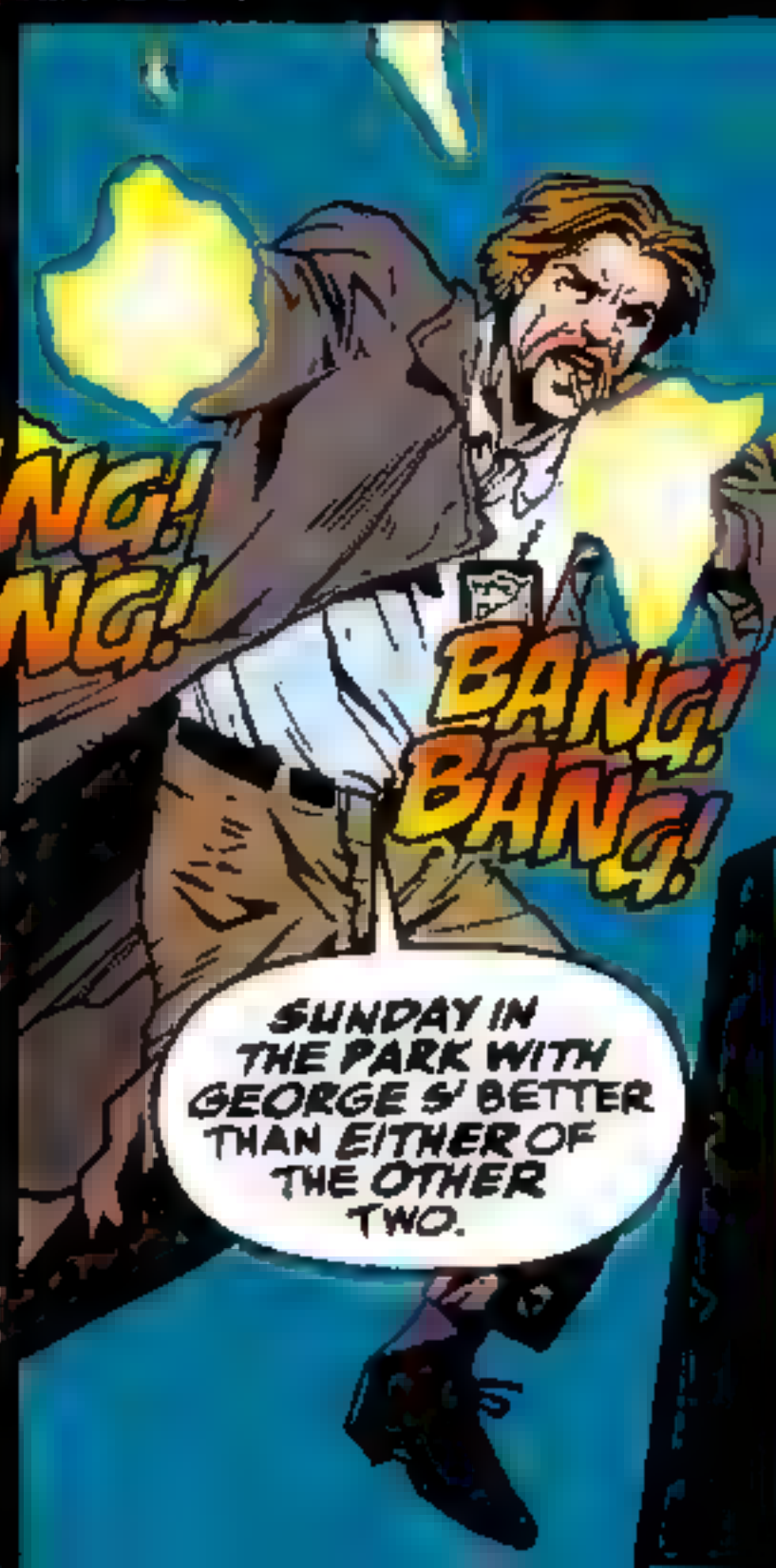


I WAS IN ON THIS
NO MORE. HAD ME A
TURNABOUT IN
THINKING.



'SIDES, YOU'RE
ALL WRONG ABOUT
SONDHEIM.

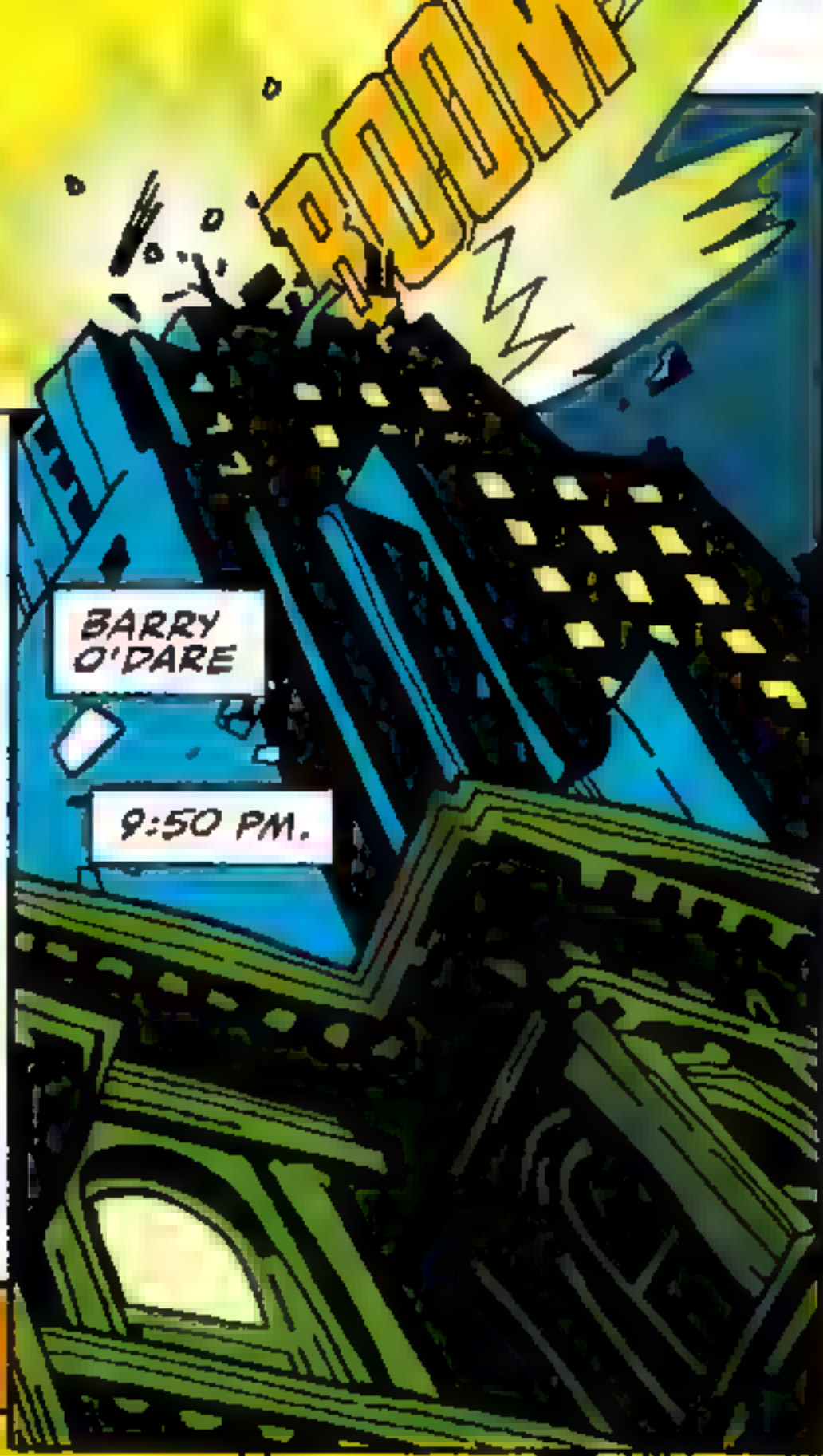
**BANG!
BANG!**



**BANG!
BANG!**

SUNDAY IN
THE PARK WITH
GEORGE S' BETTER
THAN EITHER OF
THE OTHER
TWO.





BARRY
O'DARE

9:50 PM.



WHY HE CAME
HERE, HE CAN'T
SAY.

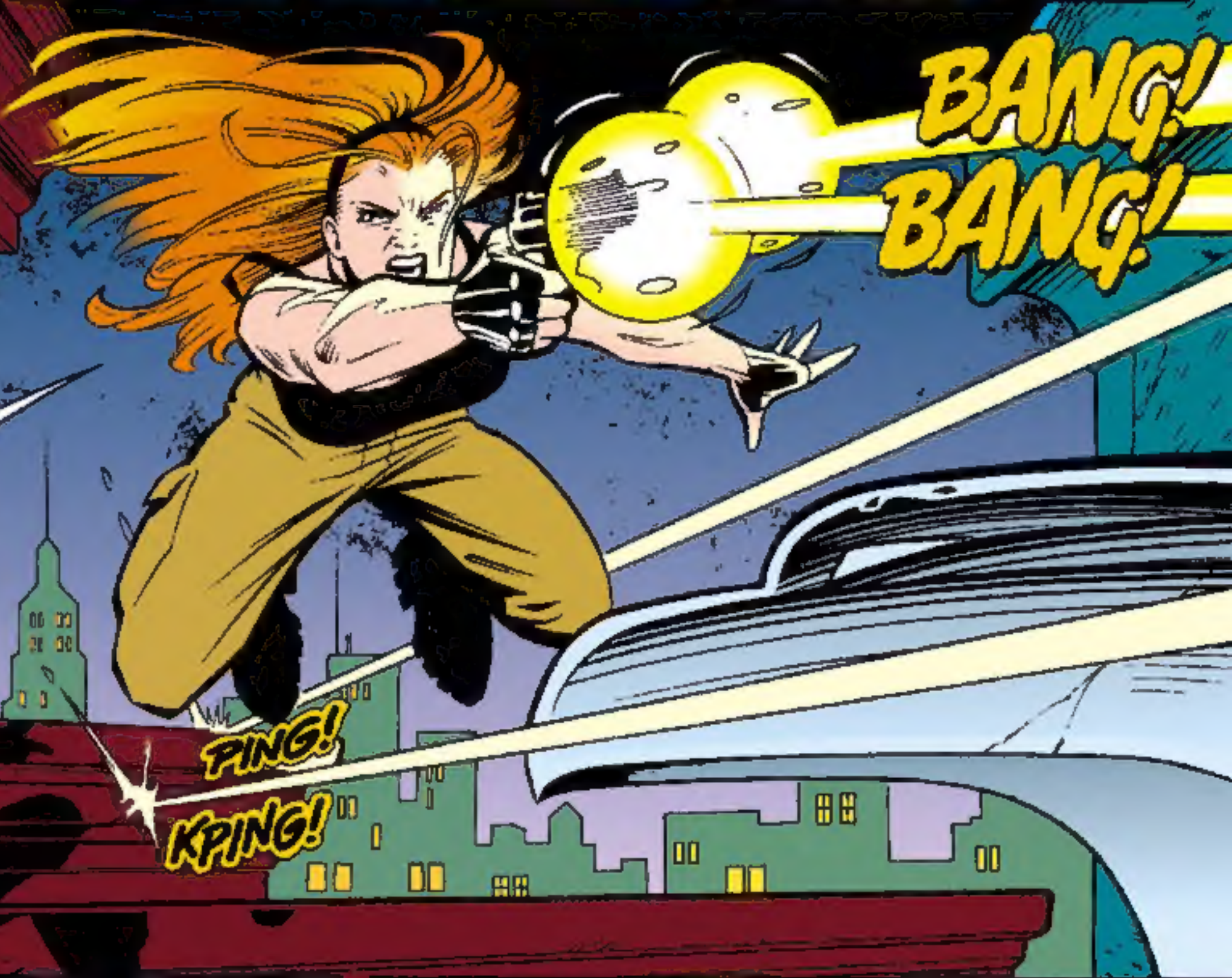
NO ONE DIS-
PATCHED HIM.
NO ORDERS
FROM ON HIGH

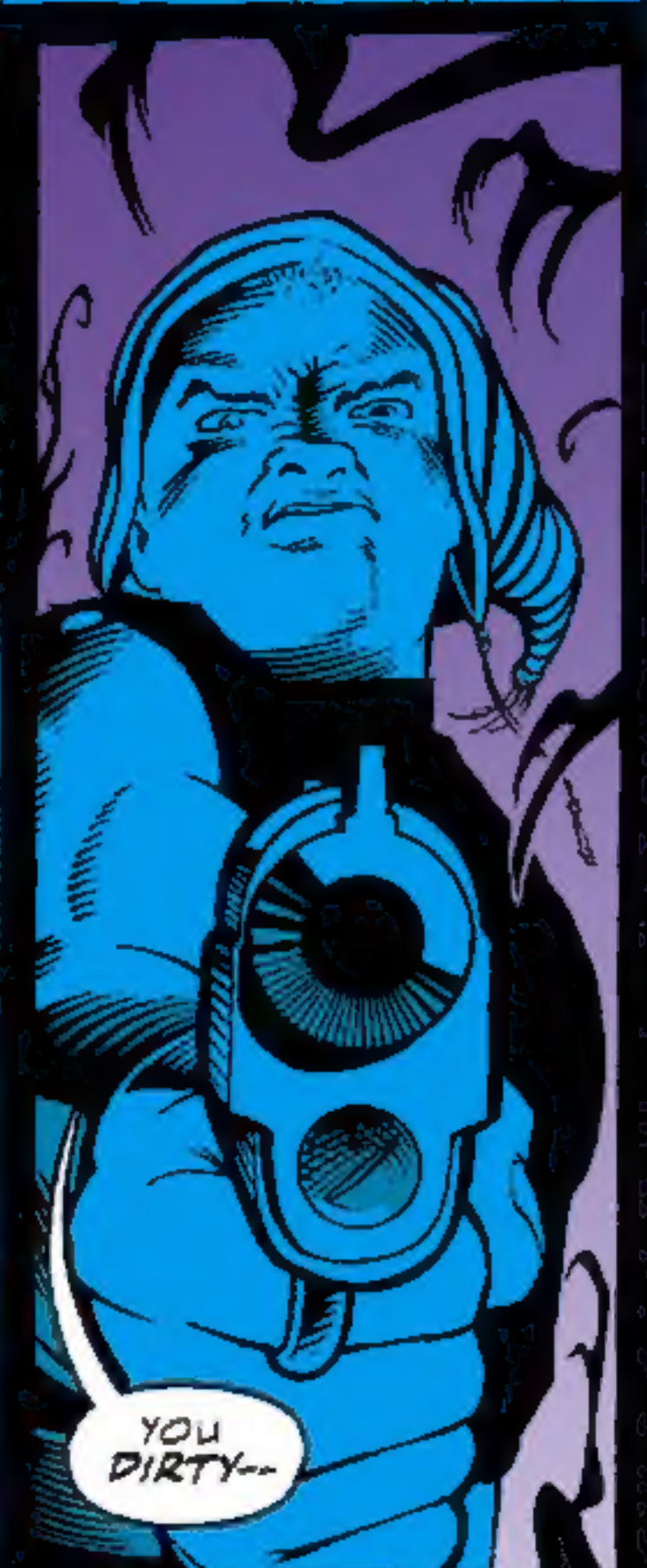
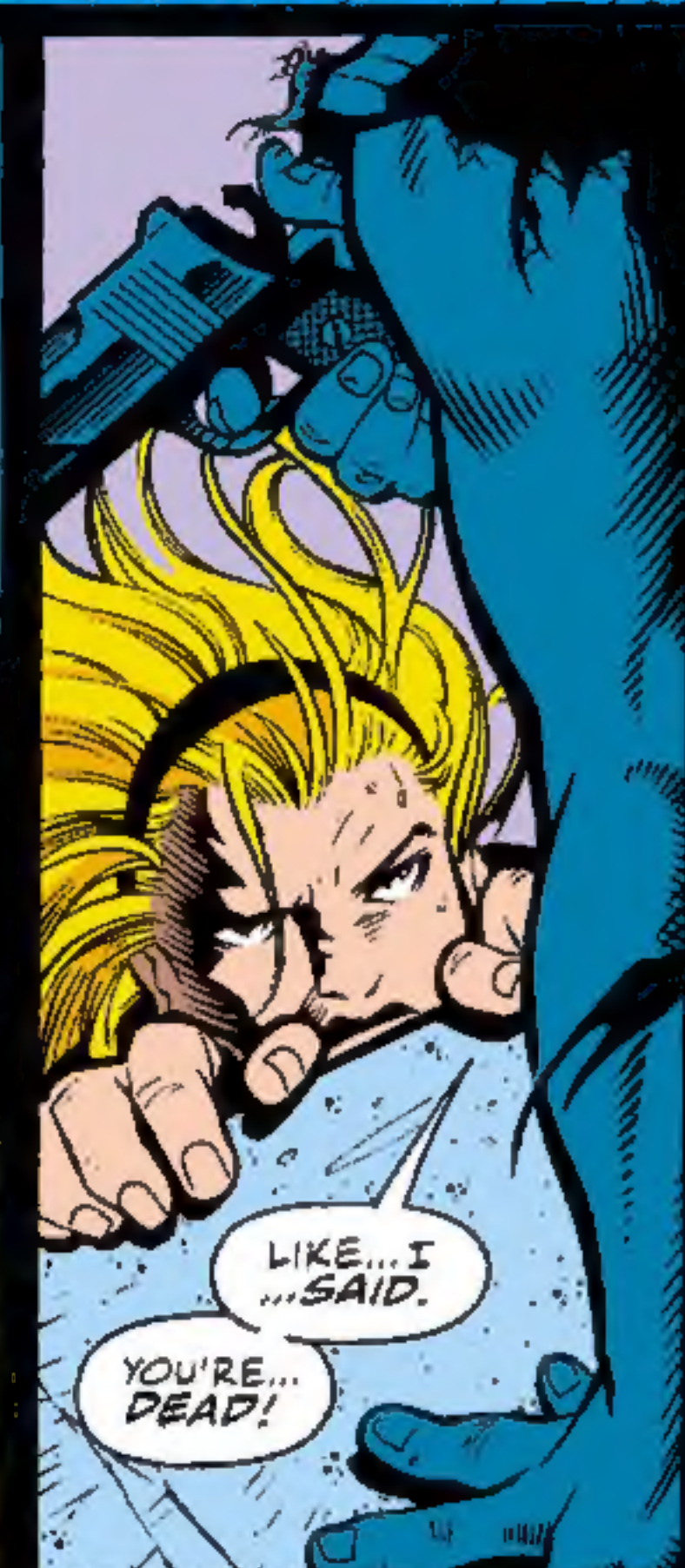
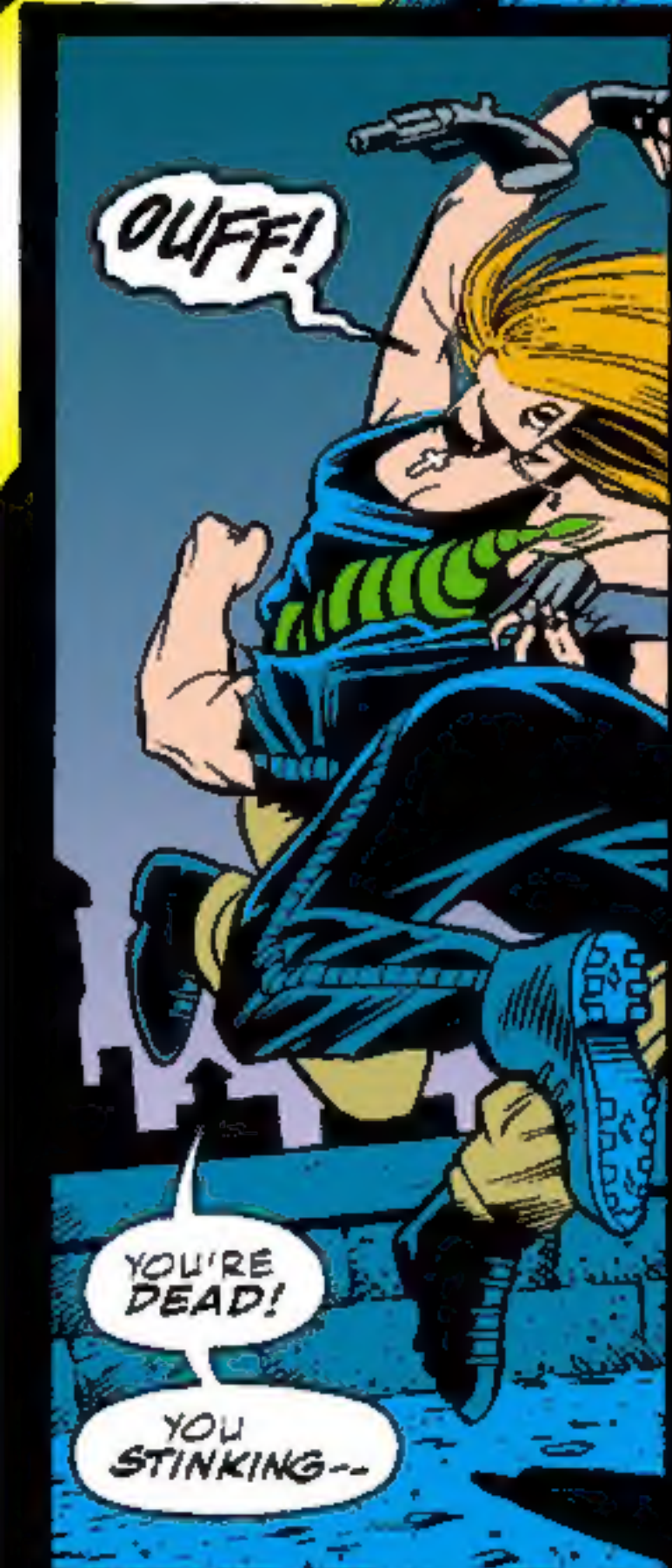


RISK IS FOR
OTHERS. OTHER
COPS. OTHER
O'DARES.



NOT BARRY







I'VE
KILLED MANY,
MYSELF. MANY,
INDEED.

BUT
THERE'S
NO EXCUSE FOR
BEASTLINESS.

NONE
WHATSOEVER.

HELLO AGAIN. ISN'T
IT A WONDERFUL
EVENING?

I HAVE NEED
OF YOU, HOPE
O'DARE. YOU AND
YOUR DELIGHT-
FUL FAMILY.

WE
MUST
TALK.

NOW
THIS DAY
HAS
ENDED.

10:48 PM.

next:
Mikaal's
Day.

Deadman Wade

"THIS IS WHAT
AWESOME
LOOKS LIKE".

DCP